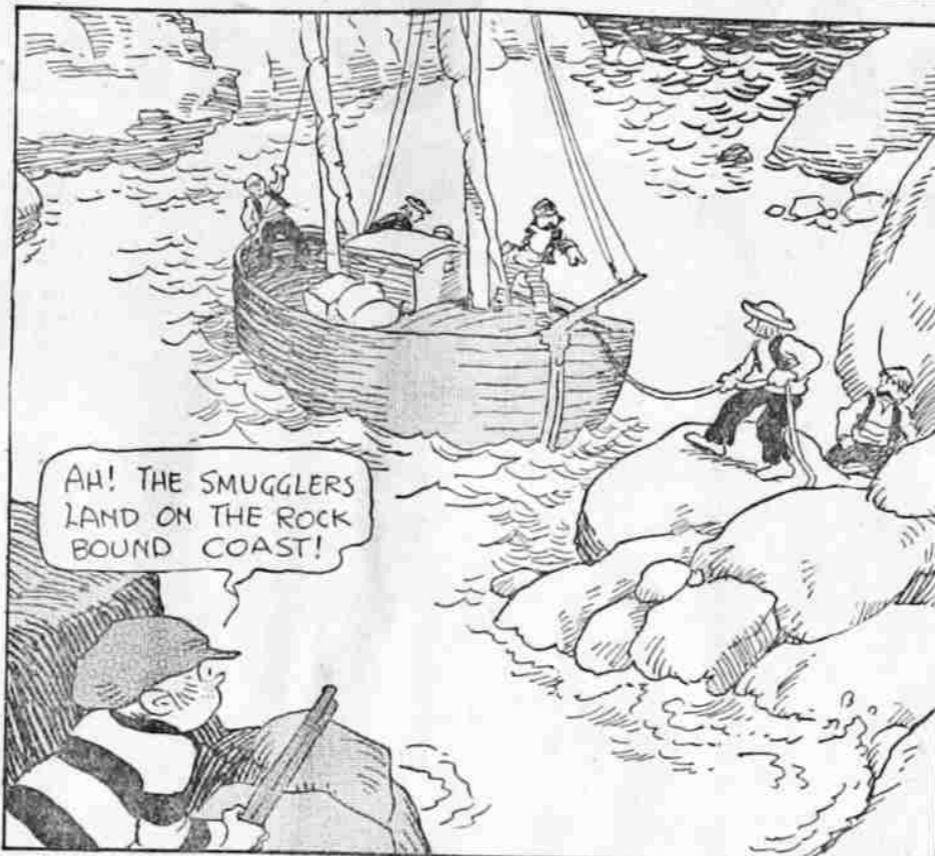


BOBBY MAKE- BELIEVE

IMAGINES HE IS
ROUGH ON
SMUGGLERS.



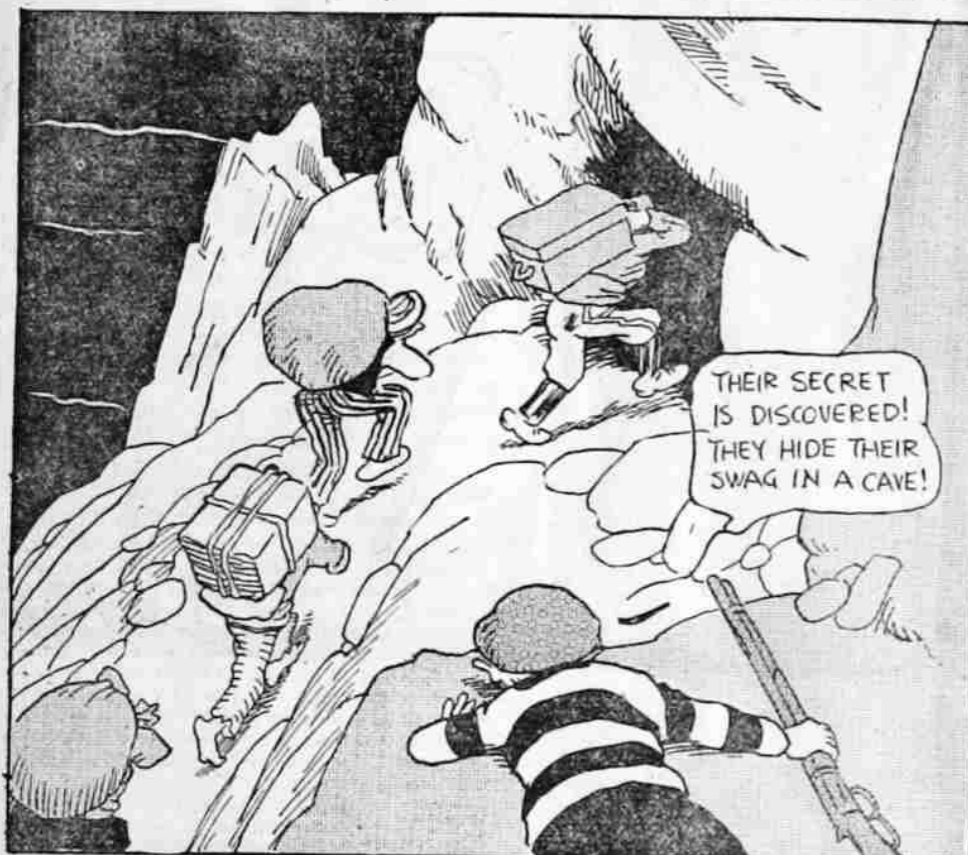
GEE, THERE GOES THE
GANG! AN' I BET THEY BEEN
IN OL' MAN GRIMES' APPLE
ORCHARD. I'M GOIN' TO PLAY
I WAS A SECRET SERVICE
MAN AN' WATCH 'EM



AH! THE SMUGGLERS
LAND ON THE ROCK
BOUND COAST!



AND THEY CARRY THEIR
BOOTY UP THE PASS. BUT
THEY DO NOT ESCAPE THE
WATCHFUL EYE OF STEVE,
THE SECRET SERVICE
AGENT!



THEIR SECRET
IS DISCOVERED!
THEY HIDE THEIR
SWAG IN A CAVE!



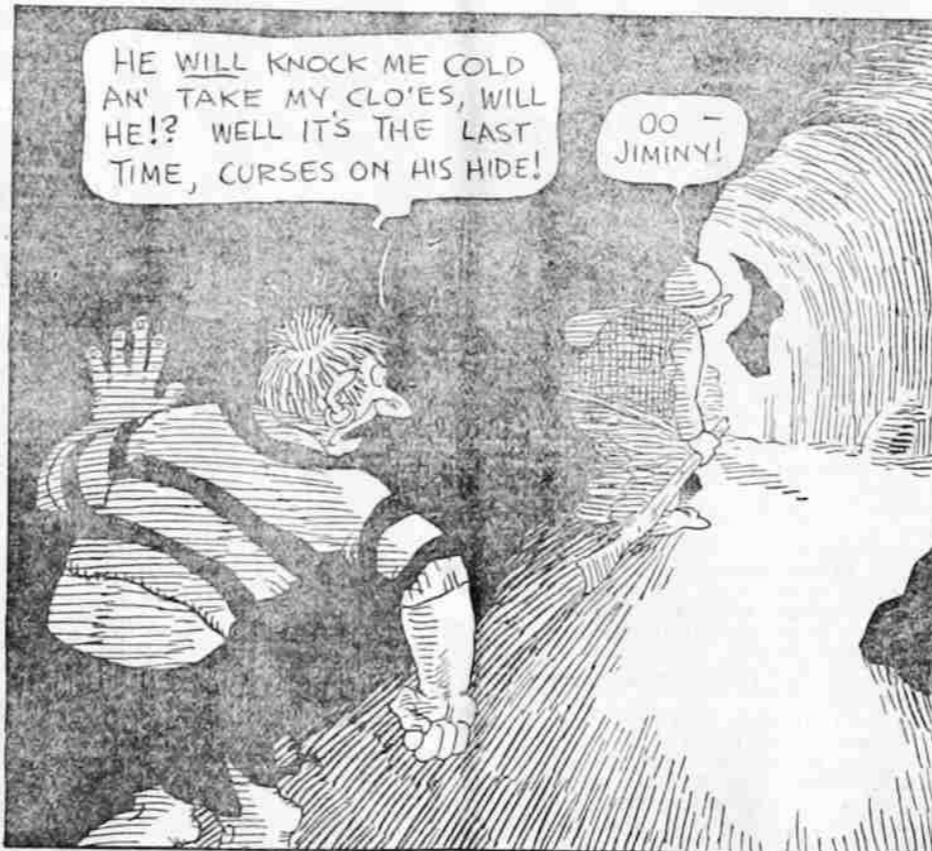
NOW I MUST PUT THE
SMUGGLER THEY LEFT
ON GUARD OUT O'
BUSINESS WITHOUT
MAKIN' ANY
DISTURBANCE



AH! HE CRUMPLES LIKE
A RAG!

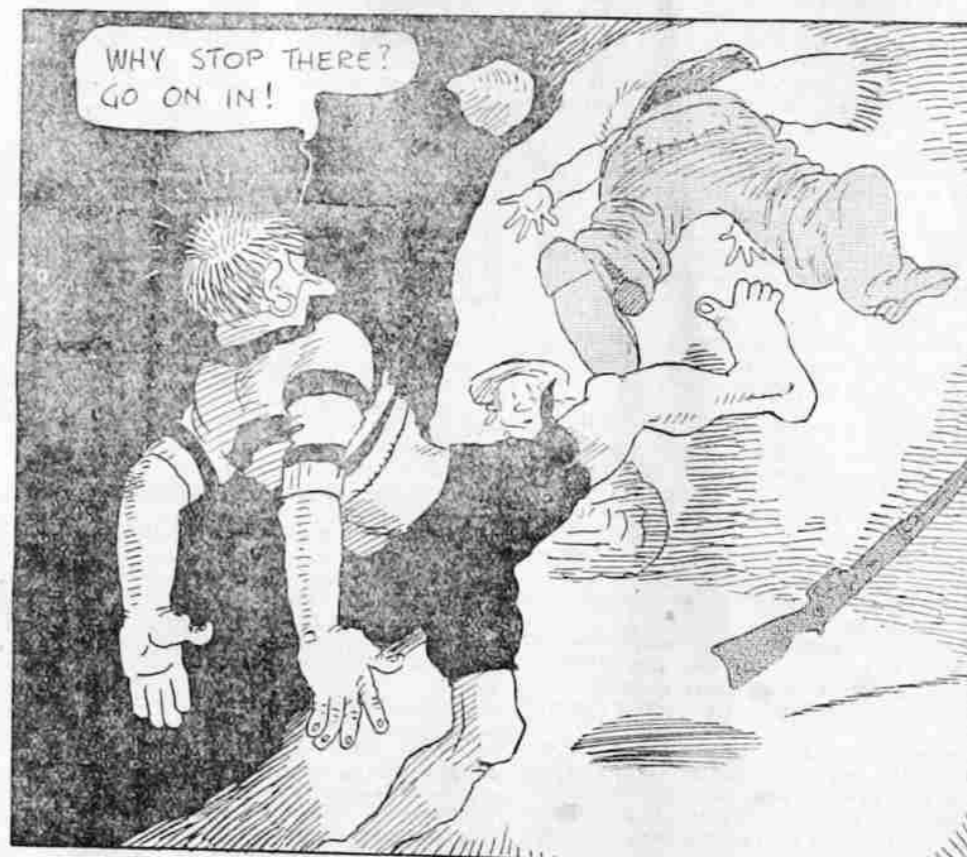


I TOOK HIS CLOTHES
SO NOBODY'LL SUSPECT
IF THEY HAPPEN TO
SEE ME AN' I'M GOIN' TO
STAND GUARD MYSELF AN'
LISTEN



HE WILL KNOCK ME COLD
AN' TAKE MY CLOES, WILL
HE!? WELL IT'S THE LAST
TIME, CURSES ON HIS HIDE!

OO -
JIMINY!



WHY STOP THERE?
GO ON IN!



A SPY!

LET ME AT
HIM, ANTONIO!

SOAK HIM!

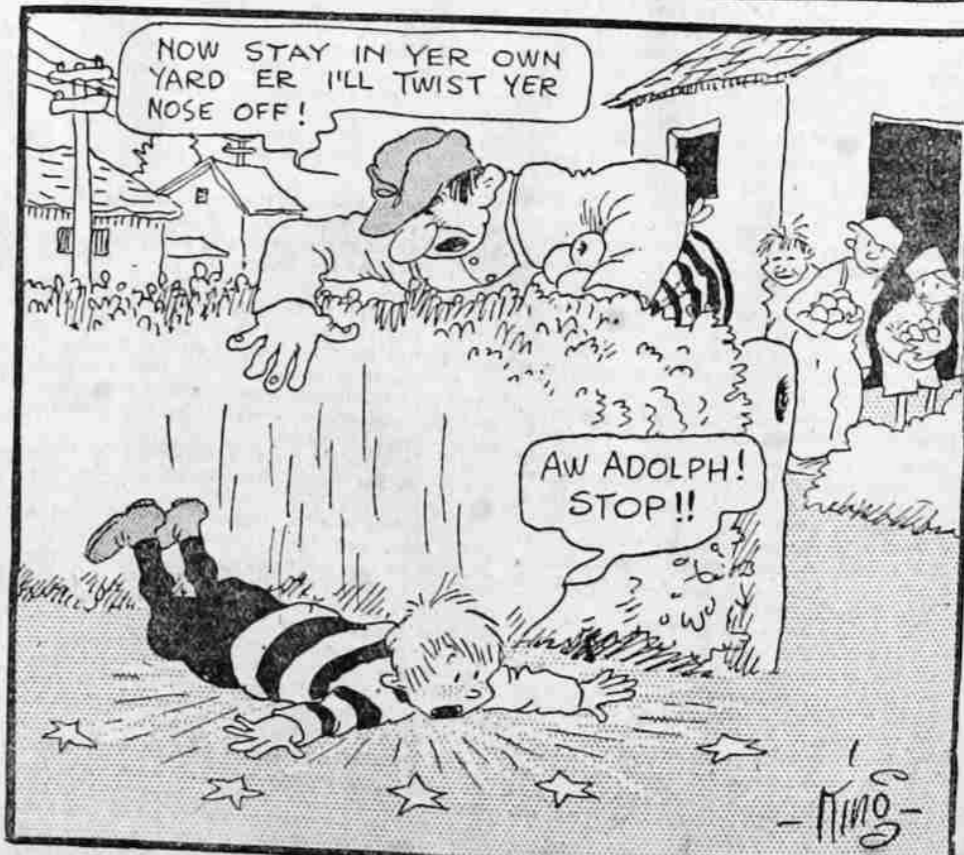
HONEST, I WASN'T
DOIN' NOTHIN'!



THIS'LL FIX YOU SO
YOU WON'T COME SNOOPIN'
AROUND AGAIN

DROP HIM,
ANTONIO!

IT'S
ONLY
10,000
FEET



NOW STAY IN YER OWN
YARD ER I'LL TWIST YER
NOSE OFF!

AW ADOLPH!
STOP!!

MINGO